

WASHINGTON CRITIC COMPANY,

BALLET KILBOURN, PRESIDENT. OFFICE: 943 D STREET N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C. TERMS: postage paid, one year, postage paid, six months, postage paid, per month, 50 abscriptions lovariably in advar

> THE WASHINGTON CRETIC, Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON, APRIL 13, 1889. PRESIDENTIAL RECEPTIONS.

The Cabinet meets on Tuesdays and Fridays at 12:30 p. m. Senators and Representatives in Congress will be received by the President every day,

except Mondays, from 10 until 12. Persons not members of Congress having business with the President will be received from 12 until 1 on Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Those who have no business, but call merely to pay their respects, will be received by the President in the East Room at I p. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and

VISITORS TO THE DEPARTMENTS.

Secretaries Blaine, Proctor and Tracy have issued the following order for the reception of visitors: Reception of Senators and Representa-

tives in Congress, from 10 to 12 o'clock. Reception of all persons not connected with the Departments, at 12 o'clock, except Tuesdays and Fridays, which are Cabinet days; and Thursdays in the Department of

State, when the members of the Diplomatic

Corps are exclusively received. Persons will not be admitted to the buflding after 2 o'clock each day, unless by card, which will be sent by the captain of the watch to the chief clerk or to the head of the bureau for which the visit is intended. This rule will not apply to Senators, Representatives or heads of Executive Departments.

A SAMOAN COMMISSIONER. It appears that Mr. Bates of the Sa-

mean Commission is not looked upon favorably in Germany, because, previous to his appointment to the commission, he had expressed his views on Samoan matters in print. No doubt, in Europe, the fact that a man may have said what he thought may unfit him for diplomatic consideration of that partictheme. Here, in the untutored New World, we hold that the best man on a commission is the one who has become most familiar with the matters which that commission must discuss. and we hold also that the fact that he may at any time have said what he thought has no bearing on his fitness. His duty is simply to assist in putting his country's side of a disputed case, and it is to be supposed that he will put facts as he believes them to exist and insist upon rights as he conceives them to pertain. His usefulness is neither promoted nor impaired by off-hand, unofficial expressions previous to his commissionership.

In most Europ pointment upon a commission of a man who had openly expressed himself on the merits of that commission's subject would be deemed a governmental indorsement of such person's attitude. In this country it means nothing of the sort. The antecedent expression simply counts neither one way nor another. The straightforward, honest and

blunt style of statesmanship and diplomacy has rather gained in England of late years, and has been found best. Any other manner of dealing is unworthy of Anglo-Saxons. Devious dip lomacy may be pretty in a novel, but it

THE Statesman's Year Book for 1889 an acknowledged authority on statistical and semi-political and historical matters, published by MacMillan & Co. London and New York, says Grover Cleveland was inaugurated March 4, 1885, "in succession to" Chester Alan Arthur; of Mr. Harrison it says: "In 1860 elected reporter of the Supreme Court of Morana: Governor of Indiana in 1880. Of Hon, W. F. Vilas it says he became a member of the New York bar 1860, and afterward practiced "at" Wisconsin.

Mr. HARRISON declared in his in sugural address that all applicants for position would "be treated with condderation." The only kind of consideration the applicants care for is that which has an office go with it.

MR. WANAMAKER will have to go on a "toot" with the boys some night in order to offset the embarrassment in which he has placed the Administration man who had nerve enough to plant a by his Sunday-school prohibitionist

THE CHARLESTON News and Couries eaten as oranges are." is beginning to show the effect of the loss of its editor. It suggests the appointment of Mr. Cleveland to the acancy on the Supreme Bench.

WHY DOESN'T Mr. Whitelaw Reid show his sympathy for Mr. Murat Halstead by letting him edit the New York Tribune while he (Reid) is learning

MR. NOONAN, the new Mayor of St Louis, denies that he is a Protectionist. It isn't necessary, Mr. Noonan. Your

THE DEMOCRATS in office want' the vascals turned out, but in their opinion the rascals are not Democrats.

MOVAL of the iron fences from around La Fayette and Franklin Squares bave added fully fifty per cent. to their attractiveness in general appearance, besides diminishing largely the improprieties indulged in while protected from public impossible to tell whether a shaddock is view by the iron screens. It is now hoped

WASHINGTON CRITIC | that these beautiful parks will no longer be monopolized for African assignations.

The scissors lie dull and rusted

The Editor's chair is empty,

The Editor, where is he?

not say neigh to him.

mire so much as its figure.

area of low bar-room-eter.

spring garment, in which Mr. Hubbard Tay-lor Smith and Bill Kelly are all mixed up.

Anyhow it's a song, and judging from th

picture of the vociferous pants on the front

page, it must be Wagnerian. Mr. Smith

has put music into a good many things, but

this is the first time be ever put it into a

"What is this 'roster of the 400' I read

"Roster? Roster?" was the reply, "I

Governor McCreary of Kentucky and

Judge Kincaid were surmising as to the

nativity of a stranger in whom they were

"Well, he is not a Kentuckian," said the

'How do you know ?" asked the Judge.

"What's that got to do with it?" in-

quired the Judge, more mystified than

"A good deal," cone'u led the Governor;

"for, if he had been a genuine Kentuckian, he would have said the boy hadn't sense

The Judge asked for a diagram with

RISE OF THE SHADDOCK.

The shaddock, or "grape-fruit," as it is

people in this country are just coming to

know and learning to like. Everybody has

seen the big, light yellow globes on the

fruit-stands in the streets, and about every-

body has tasted them. The verdict is usually disapproval. Most people, when

they bite into their initial shaddock, have

their mouths made up for the taste of an

orange. The acidulous, piquant flavor of

able surprise, and the fruit is at once set

down as not entleing. Shaddocks must be

eaten rightly, and really to like them is in

few of the people who eat shaddocks

babitually, and shaddock-eating is a habit with lots of people, but had to learn to

growth in popular favor of the shaddock is that it is impossible to tell by the appear-ance of a shaddock whether it is ripe or

not. An unripe shaddock is as disagree

and it often happens that an experimenter's

first shaddock is a green one, and because

it is so sour as to make his jaws seen

cause of this one. The color of the shad

dock is a pale yellow, almost green in its

paleness, and this color deepens but little after the shaddock has attained its full

size, which is anywhere from the size of a baseball to that of a small football, though

it takes a week or two of sunshine to thoroughly ripen a shaddock after it has

attained its full size. Shaddocks grow on a tree that looks much like an orange tree,

like it, being an evergreen. They grow

"I have seen a little twig no bigger than

my little finger," said a fruit dealer vester-

day, "with five or six big shaddocks on it.

The twig didn't look strong enough to hold their weight. A comparatively small tree

will often bear as many as 2,000 shaddocks

at a time. They grow rapidly and easily

wherever oranges grow and they are rapidly

coming into favor with the public. Down

South they are much liked and nearly

everybody eat them. But in the North they are less known. I presume there are

three or four hundred barrels of them sold here in Washington each week, though the

sales this season have not been as large as

last. Their season is the same as that of

the orange and they are packed and shipped

just as oranges are. The taste for them is

for tomatoes is. A Florida fruit paper

an acquired one, though, just as the taste

short time ago printed an article to the

shaddock grove. They are certainly on the

surprised if they should come to be as much

The shaddock is a native of China, it is

said, and the story goes that a naval officer who are and liked them there brought

home some of the seeds and planted then

in Florida. For a long while the trees were

valued only for their picturesqueuess. Finally, though, Southern people got to

like the fruit, and now the taste is spread

ing all over the country. They are some

their tart flavor, and there is a quite genera

but Southern people, the story goes, for want of a better name; gave them that of

the navy captain who introduced the fruit

into this country. Shaddocks are also

grown in lower California, though most o

them come from Florida. They are sold

on the fruit stands, according to size, at

er, or, for very large ones, fifteen cents

apiece. They vary in quality as much as oranges do, and while the good ones are

very good, the bad ones, if green, are very bad. Those with smooth, bright skins are

from five cents aplece to three for a qua

mpression that shaddocks grow on vines:

called grape-fruit, on account of

very thickly all over the tree, much

thickly than oranges.

loosened he condemns all shaddocks

able to the taste as a ripe one is please

the shaddock is in the nature of a disagree

metimes called, is a tropical fruit that

enough to come in out of the dry.'

"Because I heard him tell that boy with him that he hadn't sense enough to come in

guess you must mean Rooster, and that's

about in every New York paper ?" inquired

a new Meridian Club man of an old one,

Ward MacAllister.

interested.

Governor.

sugar in it

out of the wet."

pair of Bill Kelly's New Spring Pants.

Of sending him over the sea.

Its arms are held out in vain,

On the table where once they clipt

As they spint and spint and spint.

While it waits all day for the one away,

Who may ne'er come back again.

The sanctum sanctorum's deserted-

The best to be found in the papers 'round,

Commissioner Mitchell of the Patent Office is one of the most affable and cour-THE fact and good sense of Secretary Blaine were never more fully shown than teous officials under the new regime, and he in the correspondence calling for the retireenjoys a toke, even if it is at his own exment of Perry Belmont, Minister to Spain. pense. I have a cousin, Charles L. Mitchell, he remarked to THE CRITIC photographer, Whatever his enemies may say of Mr. Blaine, be is a fair fighter, does not cherish who used to be a Member of Congress from enimosities, and is most generous when he Connecticut, and judging from recent events he must have been pretty popular What better comment from is "on top." the man of the world's point of view could here. In fact, when an appointment was made out for me as Commissioner of be made on the course of the great Secre-Patents it was sent to him, as he appeared to be the only Mitchell in Connecticut. CRITICULAR. The chances are that my valuable services THE EDITORIAL MINISTER. would have been lost to the Government The paste-pot sits on the table, but for the fact that be sent me a letter The cock-roach passes it by; from New Haven, stating that my appointment was on his desk, and that I could For the cock-roach knows as 1 have it if I wanted it. His initials are That the paste is old and dry Charles L. and mine are Charles E. He is

and turns in a revenue to the Treasury upward of \$2,000,000 per annum, I am told. Robert Mantell, Kyrie Bellew and all the rest of the male professional beauties and heart-wreckers met their Waterloo, at least, Go ask of the man, who's struck the plan so far as Washington is concerned. They have laid down their colors to a man who can boast neither of grandeur in stature nor When a man asks you for hoss-pitality do symmetry of legs. He is "Little Tich," who bas, in company with various other specialty people, been giving a refined variety show at the National Theatre, under the title of "The Crystal Slipper." A lawyer likes prominent fee-tures in the He isn't bigger than a small boy, has five fingers and a thumb on each hand and six It is not the face of a check which we adtoes on each foot. He isn't pretty, but the Every large city, weather or no, has an ladies all say he is too cute for anything. and wait impatiently for him to make his appearance. But he is imperious to deli-cate attentions and "mash notes." He is We are in receipt of Hubbard Taylor Smith's New Spring Pants by Mr. Bill Kelly, married. He was a great favorite in the vaudeville theatres and is equally popular in the society portions of the legitimate or "Bill Kelly's New Spring Pants," by Mr. Hubbard Taylor Smith, or some sort of a

THE TOWN'S PHOTOGRAPH.

It is impossible to realize the depths of misery reached by the lower classes without visiting the Police Court of this city. The sanitary condition of the Police Court is borrible, and the miserable human beings who are penned in the basement to is horrible. await trail are treated with less considera tion than the cattle in a railway car. There are only two cells in the basement, and the atmosphere is so thick and fetid that the first impulse is invariably to leave it with all possible haste. "Drunks," "vags" and thieves in all stages of depravity and uncleanliness are huddled together and com pelled to spend hours together. The first offender in some trivial matter is crowded in with these people. The horrors of those cells should of itself be enough to check the tendency to crime, but once experienced they seem only to confirm the victim in his degradation. There is very little chance for a man after he has once been locked up n those cells.

stage. His popularity among the fair sex is doubly to be valued, because he is loved

"not for his charms, but for himself alone."

Editorial hatreds sometimes work to the pr judice of innocent outsiders, and a case in point is that of the brilliant St. Louis attorney, Cornelius McBride, just appointed inspector of land agencies for the Interior Department. Mr. Jones, editor of the St. Louis Republic, has, toward Mr. McCullagh, editor of the St. Louis Globe Democrat, hatred so deadly that it couldn't be made more intense were it saturated with vitriol.

Mr. McCullagh and Mr. McBride are
friends. Mr. McBride, as leader of the
young and active Republican element in St. Louis, was spoken of for a Governmental appointment. That a personal friend of his enemy should get anything was too much for Mr. Jones, and the manner in which Mr. McBride has been handled by the Republic has been what Truthful James once described as "frequent and painful and free." Meanwhile Mr. Mc Bride, counted by many the best off-hand talker in Missouri, has been making local campaign speeches calculated to make Democratic hair curl. The fight has been one of the most delightful on record, and must have done good all 'round if the other participants are in the fresh and vigorously essayed to make other arrangeovial mood in which Mr. McBride seems to

have emerged. INTERESTING TO CHURCH-GOERS

First Congregational Church, corner of Tenth and G streets northwest, Rev. S. M. Newman, D. D.; 11 a. m., "Eternal Life," John 17:3; evening, a sermon to young people upon "Hurry."

Vermont Avenue Christian Church, Rev Frederick D. Powers; 11 a. m., "The Lord's Day," Rev. 1., 10; 8 p. m., "The Incorruptible Crown," I Cor., ix., 25. The seats in this church are all free and strangers are gladly welcomed.

Foundry Methodist Episcopal Church. corner of G and Fourteenth streets, Rev. George Elliott; Palm Sunday services, morning, "Coming of the King;" evening "Christ Before Pilate."

Twelfth Street M. E. Church, near Penn sylvania avenue east, Rev. J. D. Still; 11 . m. "Confirmation vs. Transformation;" evening,"Important things Yet Unknown." Second Baptist Church, corner of Fourth street and Virginia avenue southeast, Edmond Hez Swem; at 11 a. and 7:30 p. m. Warren W. Bentley, the song evangelist and musical author, will preach and sing. Wesley Methodist Episcopal Chapel,

Rev. James P. Wright; at 11 a. m., "The Condemnation of Unbelief;" evening, "The Door of Heaven Shut Against Some.' Sixth Presbyterian Church, corner Sixth and C streets southwest, Rev. Dr. Hersbey; preaching at 11 a. m.; evening, "Things That Hurt.

News from Nebraska (Omaba Herald.) are going North.

The Very Literary Eas

(Omaha Herald.) The last number of the "Book Buyer" gives an interesting little sketch of Octave Thanet, otherwise Miss Alice French of Davenport, Iowa, a very artistic and in-dividual contributor to the "Century" and other magazines. It is remarked in this article that Judge French, the father of the talented young lady, was a man of literary tastes, and that he made a visit every summer for a short time to one of the Eastern resorts. In this way, remarks this New York publication, he was enabled to keep in sympathy with the modern Athenian feeling of the East. In short, because Miss French's father occasionally went through Boston on the train, Miss French has grown up with a very delicate discrimination, a pieturesque vocabulary, a dramatic conce tion and a peculiarly sympathetic style in

(Baltimore Herald.) While the demand for spring postoffices is unexpectedly large, Mr. Wanamaker's supply is short and poor of quality. No job lots are being offered at any figure.

MATTER WORTH READING.

Does the Pasting Girl Eat? "I declare the 'Tingwick girl' to be fraud!" was the startling declaration made by Dr. Mary E. Walker from the lecture platform of Austin's Nickelodeou in Bo on, Monday afternoon. A yell went up from the throats of the men who we packed in the dense crowd in front of the platform on which the "Tingwick girl" sat and "I told you so" was heard upon ever

A shock from an electric light dynamcould not have more stunned Professor Ord-way, the official lecturer, who had been telling of the wonderful girl who had no eaten for seven years, in conjunction with Dr. Walker, for the past nine days. His pompadour hair stood up straighter than ever, and he was thoroughly taken aback. "What do you mean?" he finally a Democrat and a cousin of mine, but I

nanded of the only woman who wear don't think there will be any question of my politics after I get matters in shape in the Patent Bureau. It is a good place to "I've caught her eating, and that's ough," returned the plucky little woman, hold, for I am informed that it is the only and I say she's a fraud, and shall alway branch of the service that pays expenses stick to it. Perhaps you think that I cam bere to be paid not to see, but I tell you I came here determined to find out about this girl and to expose her if she was

fraud, and that's what she is." Mile. Bedard informed Dr. Walke through her interpreter that she "hated her anyway, and didn't want her around. The Doctor said that she wasn't in lov with a deceitful minx like her, and so on But the fun came upon the next lecture and there was a big crowd to enjoy it. The Doctor pitched into the "Tingwick Girl" for all she was worth, and she knows how to talk, too. She related her alleged discoveries and was plain spoken about ever ning. The crowd took it and enjoye! bugely, guying the lady in pantaloons and got off some "filp" remarks that she did not like. Dr. Walker got mad, but she wasn't thoroughly stirred up until Pro-fessor Ordway commenced to talk. He said that Dr. Walker was mistaken, and,

urther, was telling falsehoods. Professor Ordway made the point tha the priest of the church where Mile. Bedard attended in Lewiston, Me., had certified that she had not eaten, and said that he had no object in lying, and that he did not be lieve that she had lied.

After a long harangue, Professor Ordway ald: "If Dr. Walker believes that the gir is a fraud, why doesn't she accept the offer nade publicly by Mr. Austin, who agree to pay any woman \$12,000 if she will go into a room with the 'Tingwick Girl' and live as she does for twelve weeks ?" The little Doctor jumped to her feet im-mediately and said: "I will. I can live as

she does. She eats, and I know she does, -[Boston Herald,

She Wanted a Stylish Coma-Mr. William H. Crane, the comedian, tells story which he says was given him by Mr Edwin Booth. It seems that an old lady eighty years of age, lying at the point of death, sent for her clergyman and availed herself of the spiritual consolation that holy man was qualified to administer. This important office having been discharged. moribund octogenarian fell to discours ing about the manner in which she wishes to have her obsequies conducted, and she insisted that she should be so attired as to present a pleasing appearance. "Tell me, sir," she asked, feebly, "what

kind of coffins are now the fashion for "There are two styles, my dear sister," mswered the paster, soothingly, "The coffine for married women are lined with red silk and the coffins for maiden ladies

are lined with white satin." "Well, then," said the old lady, with sigh, "I suppose you'll have to line my coffin with white satin," and in a moment she added, brightening up, "but you can put in some strips of scarlet plush, for l was pretty gay when I was a girl !"-[Chi-

cago News. A Curious Death

A curious cause of death was recently recorded in India. A native, who was fish ng in a stream, caught a flat, eel-like fish about 15 to 16 inches in length. Being desirous of killing it, he put it into hi mouth in order to bite its head off. The fish, however, scarcely appreciating this somewhat clumsy attempt at decapitation nts, in which it was par ful. Gifted with a sliminess which made t very difficult to hold, it slipped through the man's fingers into his mouth and co veyed itself partly down his gullet. The situation now was bad for the fish, but still worse for the man; for, owing to the sharp fins on the back of the fish, it was not pos-sible to withdraw it. The man died in great agony within an hour .- [Medical

There is a lucky man living near Amer icus, Ga., if the following story from the Macon Telegraph is to be believed: "About two weeks ago a farmer from another county was in Americus wanting \$50, but as he could not execute proper paper failed to get it. He went home discouso late. He had no meat, no credit and wa about to give up in despair. He went of into the woods and made a long prayer, no as long as Jacob's, though, and went hom to his family, where he ate bread and drank water for his supper. As he wanted to piece some of his gearing he got to turning over some old plunder laid aside by his father during the war in an old shop. In turning an old crock over a piece of mone lropped out, and on investigating the crock he got \$200 in \$20 gold pieces and about \$50 in silver."

She Was Not Satisfied.

A Brooklyn coroner, while examining some papers, unearthed a receipt for valuables that were found on the person of man who dropped dead near the bridge Among the things acknowledged by it were almost \$1,000 in currency, several large books, some jewelry and papers. The widow of the man was known, and the offi cer, to save her the trouble of going to his office, sent the effects to her reside There were a score of articles in all, and they made a pretty bulky bundle. the messenger delivered them to the widow she carefully went over each. Upon cor cluding her examination, instead of thanking the messenger she startled him by say ing: "There were a pair of scissors. Where are they?"

Relies of Cliff Dwellers

The cliff-dweller relics lately discovered in New Mexico comprise human skulls, the skeleton of a child, mummified feet and hands, human hair, etc. There are eightyfive pieces of pottery, from gigantic collecvases to tiny fragments of painted earther ware. Among the relics are a number of turkey bones, and the discoverer relate that in one of the cliff bouses he found the roosts of these fowls; also nests with egg-shells still in them. A loom was found in one of the houses. The collection has bee taken to Durango, Col.

A shoemaker at Ottawa, Out., seventeer years ago broke off the point of an awl in the hollow of a tooth which was continually sching. The other day the toextracted, and the little piece of steel found obedsled in it was just as bright as when it first entered. During all those year toothache was unknown to the man of leather, who concludes that cold steel is a good antidote for the irritating pain.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Mr. Edmund Hudson, who spent last week in New York, returned Thursday Miss Mildred Fuller, the daughter of the

Chief Justice, will spend the Easter holimys at home, Miss Hattie Blaine, who has been attend-

ing school at Farmington, Conn., returned home Thursday.

Miss Emma Becker of Philadelphia, who has been visiting friends in this city, has re returned to her home.

Mr. Clancy Ray, who fell from his borse curing a recent hunt of the new Country Club, is reported much better. Mrs. Harrison presented a large oval mound of roses and hyaciuths to the recent spring festival for the benefit of the

Mr. Hiram Mitchell, who has been con valescing for two weeks, has so far recovered as to warrant the removal of the fine, large, Italian sunset whiskers which adorned his face when he first came out. The ladies of the White House enter tained a large number of callers yesterday afternoon. Among the prominent people who spent half an hour in the Red Room

were the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Tracy, Mrs. Wilmerling, Mrs. Thompson Swan, Mrs. John M. Wilson, Major and Mrs. Raymond and Mrs. Jules Gutheridge. Mr. Jay F. Durham, the Washington rep resentative of the Louisville Courier-Jual, and Miss Daisy Irwin, daughter of T. Kilshaw Irwin of Mobile, were married or Wednesday at Newport, Ky. They reached the city yesterday and are at the where they will remain until May 1, when

on Jefferson Place.

Mrs. George W. Ross gave her fourth musicale last evening at her residence, No. 2816 N street northwest, to a large and appreciative audience. Among those of her scholars who took part in the entertainneut were the Misses Ella Y. Davis, Alice Heiston, Lydia Darnielle, Alice Parks, Ger trude Stewart, Carrie Jones, Addie Nixon, Wivie Troxel and Master Liunic Hd. An interesting feature of the evening, not down on the programme, was the presentation of a beautiful gold medal by Mr. Charles H. Fickling to Miss Ella Y. Davis from Mrs. Ross. Mrs. Ross was ably assisted by Mrs. James Chadsey, Mr. W. J. Caulfield and Mr. Joshua Davis. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Heiston, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fickling, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Demar, Mr. and Mrs. Entwisle, Mr. and

Nrs. H. T. Taggart, Mrs. Thomas Ross, Mrs. H. Darnielle, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Jackson, Mr. and Miss Jones, Mrs. Charles Jones, Mrs. R. S. Parks, Mrs. H. A. Selig son, Misses Libbie and Esther Ludgate, Mrs. James Clements, Miss Sullivan, Mrs. Horrigan, Mrs. Troxel, Miss Arnold, Miss Frown, Miss Parkhurst, Mr. B. H. Smith, Mr. Hild and Miss E. French.

VERSES TO ONE.

Such dainty verse 'twere seeming fit. That to some dainty maid 'twere writ; Ope' me my ballade book, and see What choice I'll make to sing of thee

First let me see if I may get. Thy praise in graceful triolet Thou art beautiful quite

With that corsage of roses; Thy dark eyes of night If it were not so light-Thou art beautiful quite With that corsage of roses.

Success smiled not, O, hapless lay, And see if honied words may move Thy beating heart to hear my love. Fair maid I would to thee discover,

The love I cannot hide for long; Might you accept me for your lever. While I my love reveal in song. The love I cannot hide for long

While I my love reveal in song, No words should part our hearts to sever would disclose to thee whatever, That all my life is thine alone, No words should part, our hearts n'er sever

My love should be thy constant home. That all my life is thine alone; Like moth to light, round thee I'd hove

My love should be thy constant he Fair maid to thee, this I'd discover. No heart responds; I'll try to bring Thy humor with a trifling thing, A rondeau, wrought of thirteen lines,

No sounding, phrased, poetic flight, A simple verse in accents low, To tell my love, and so to show My heart, and lest my love you slight,

My whole soul I'd reveal, d The risk I run of seeming trite, And then to thee the winds might blo An idle song. Yet, subtle fear, will you requite

This love which, trembling, seeks you eight, Or triffing play and let it go, The heart you wreck you do not know Alas! my fate, I fear 'tis quite

An idle song. The last, my Muse sits frowning by, For fear I fail no more I'll try; Yet, howe'er dainty verse it be, 'Tis all too poor to sing of thee,

QUIPS AND QUIRKS.

It is said that mermaids tie up their had with a marine band - [Harper's Bazar. If the pugilist's health runs down he should be sent to Spa.—[Harper's Bazar. Pure soda is like some campaign yarnsis concentrated lye.-[Mumsey's

Weekly. Even the tiger is not without affection He is very much attached to his paw and maw.- [Puck.

It is no sign because a man's mind is of a small calibre that his mouth isn't a big bore.-[Drake's Magazine.

Barrels are very useful in this world, particularly to candidates for office and clergymen.—[Harper's Bazar Some one has asserted that merit is relative, but there are very few who can see merit in their relatives.-[Harper's Bazar. Joseph Cook says "the saloon is in the

addle." He must have heard some on

speak of a pony of whisky.-[Drake's Magazine. And now they say that the gallantry of the American tar is responsible for the Samoan disaster. It was an attempt to hug the shore which caused the ocean to rage -[New York Herald.

A Kentucky man while digging a rabbit out of a bole came across a keg of whisky a hundred years old. This incident will enormously stimulate rabbit-hunting in Kentucky.—[New York Tribune. A rose by any other name would smell as

sweet, but if it were called an ornithorynchus, for instance, it wouldn't go as well in poetry. After all, it is perhaps just as well that the rose has no alias. -[Harper

(Yonkers' Statesman.) Gentlemen who are anxious to give u

something during Lent, might try and give FOR A DISORDERED LAVER try BEECH

MRS. STOWE'S HOME LIFE.

A correspondent at Hartford writer Mrs. Stowe has not gone to her Fiorida home this winter, but is living quietly here

with her two daughters. Although we read from time to time in the newspapers that there is no loss of mental vigor on Mrs. Stowe's part, it is quite apparent to all who meet her that ere is a marked diminution of intellect ual power. She sees only her family and most intimate friends, and is constantly attended by a nurse. Although there are times when Mrs. Stowe seems quite herself, it is sad to record the fact that the great authoress is gradually lapsing into second childhood.

The cottage which she built here some years ago is situated in one of the pleasant est parts of Hartford. There is a fine view of miles of the surrounding country to be seen from her windows. Then she has for near neighbors the genial Mark Twain and the scholarly Mr. Charles Dudley Warner The cottage itself is most unpretentious in appearance, but thoroughly homelike in every particular. The front door opens into a pleasant hall; from this you enter the room, where the family spend most of

There are plenty of books here, easy chairs, and plenty of pictures; many of the latter are the handliwork of Mrs. Stowe her self, and were painted in leisure hours there are open grate fires in every room which adds to the picture of "homeliness."

The drawing room has one or two copie of old master-pieces. There is the Sisting "Madonna," Fra Angelico's "Angels" and they will remove to their future residence Correggio's "Magdalene," Some rare bits of porcelain stand on a quaint little oldfashioued table. In one corner are two or three easy chairs, and one can easily imagine it just the place to sit and take i cup of "afternoon tea." Blue is the prevailing color of this room. The diningroom has some fine family portraits and some handsome furniture, which has been in the family for many years. The morning I called there the maid was just preparing the table for the noonday meal. Two inies of the kitchen. They have lived with Mrs. Stowe for some years and are devoted to their mistress.

Mrs. Stowe's room, on the second floor. is made the most cheerful one in the house. It faces the south, and in the bay-widow are plenty of growing plants, while a vase lowers always stands on her writing table. A canary bird sings his best and most lively tunes. The family cat purrs beside the open fire, and probably tries to forget what tempting morsel Master Canary would make. One or two dogs also crouch beside the fire, and altogether it is a veritable bappy family. Mrs. Stowe's love for all dumb animals is well known. Every morning, when the weather per-mits, accompanied by her attendant, or one

of her daughters, she takes a short walk I met her the other morning as she was re turning from her sister's, Mrs. Hooker, who lives on the same street. She wa eaning heavily on the arm of her attendant and walking very slowly. Her pedestrian powers, in her stronger days, were very good, a walk of five or six miles being part of her daily exercise; but now she is able to go only a short distance without being over powered with fatigue. Her son, the Rev Charles E. Stowe, lives in the other part of the town and Mrs. Stowe is no longer able to walk the distance, but she often driver over there for a visit, as her grandchildren, Lyman Beecher Stowe and his little sister, Hilda, are great pets with her.

As her mind becomes weaker, there is

more and more apparent a strong love and sympathy for all mankind. As George Sand said of Mrs. Stowe, her genius is the genius of humanity. A love for all that is great and good and noble has always been one of her strong characteristics. As an illustration of her broad charity, the following incident is related by a member of her family. Some time ago a friend was saying how shocked she had been the Sunday before at church to hear "a godly and pious" hymn sung to one of the airs from the opera of "Erminie."

"I think a beautiful tuue," said Mrs. Stowe, very quietly, and as if to herself "is the property of the human race, and it is right to use it for the best and highest

She seems to hve a good deal on that beautiful hymn of Dr. Holmes', "O Love Divine," and one of her favorite quotations that one from "The Ancient Mariner," "He prayeth best who loveth best."

The last thing Mrs. Stowe wrote for pub liestion was the introduction to a Florida annual. She retired some years ago from active literary life, for, as she said, it is better for authors to stop writing before readers stop reading. With the pictures of Puritan life, as set forth in some of her novels, Mr. Gladstone, in a letter to Mrs. Stowe, expressed himself much pleased, and said that he considered "The Minister Wooing" one of the best novels he had ever read, as there were fine, perfect characters in it.

On a little stand in her drawing-room are arranged most of the novels Mrs. Stowe has written: "The Pearl of Orr's Islant," "Agnes of Sorrento," "My Wife and I," "Pink and White Tyranny" and "Mina Gordon." These are plainly bound in green and gold. Near by is the hymnal in the in the Episcopal Church, with the lines on "Sorrow" neatly pasted on one of the fly leaves. Kebbe's "Christian Year,"

with many passages marked, also lies near. Her love for the Episcopal Church ser-vice was imbibed from a great-aunt by whom she was brought up, as her mother died when she was a mere child. Mrs. Stowe's daughters are communicants of that church, while her son, the Rev. Charles E. Stowe, is one of the popula-Congregational ministers of Hartford.

Stowe has been preparing a biography of his mother. It is already in the pub isher's hands, and it is not his intention to wait until his mother's death before giving

it to the public. Mrs. Stowe has been the recipient of letters from many distinguished persons. George Eliot wrote to her many letters; Mr. Gladstone and many of the tamous authors oth of England and America, have sent her interesting letters at times, and as the per-mission, in many cases, has been given for the reproduction of these letters in the bi ography, a very interesting memoir may be

A family which claims the honor of being the heaviest in Kennebec County, Maine, is that of William Merrill of Gardin is that of william Merrill of Gardiner. Mr. Merrill bimself weight 303, Mrs. Merrill 264, the eldest daughter 300, a younger daughter 330 and the only son 215, a total fortune of 1,342 pounds—to say nothing of shillings and pence.

The Molles Brothers, who lowled their saw-mill on floats at St. Ignace, Mich., and left for Canada to escape a debt some days since, have succeeded in getting in Cana-dian waters before their pursuers could reach them, by sawing their way through ice.

Death of Mrs. James Nolan Mrs. James Nolan died at her residence Prospect street, Georgetown, this afternoon after a lingering illness. Mrs. Noian was the wife of the well-known James Noian, the plumber on Fourteenth street. He has the sympathy of his many friends,

* AT OLD POINT.

The Pamens Resort Thronged With Visitors From All Quarters, OLD POINT COMPORT, VA., April 13.— The advantages of Fortress Mourae as a fashionable winter resort as a fashionable winter resort at the present time. While this is by no means the height of the season, the only botel here is crowded to its utmost and its manager is actually kept busy answering letters and telegrams from people who want accommodations that he cannot take

care of any more guests. By the way, it is a mistake to class this

By the way, it is a mistake to class this place as purely a winter resort. It is really as much of a summer resort as any of the famous places on the Atlantic coast, and during last summer this same hotel was always crowded with guests, and I am informed that no summer resort hotel on the coast equaled it in the amount of money it made for its proprietors.

The great wonder among visitors from New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and other cities where capital is located, is that the liberal franchise given by an act of Congress and by act of the Virginia Legislature to the well-known John F. Chamberlin to build a first-class hotel here having all the conveniences and luxurious surroundings that attach to the seashore hotels of the modern kind has not been utilized. The location granted by the Government to Mr. Chamberlin is unsurpassed as a site for a first-class seaside hestelry.

passed as a site for a first-class seaside heatelry.

Right at the water's edge, with the new fron pier built by the Government at a cost of \$100,000 at its very door, how could there be a more desirable site?

That such a hotel as Mr. Chamberlin has been promising to build would turn out a paying investment no one who is familiar with the popularity this place has as a health and pleasure resort has the slightest with the popularity this place has as a health and pleasure resort has the slightest

doubt.

The other people, instead of being opposed to the Chamberlin project, are really in favor of its being carried out, for the reason that their experience has shown them that even a second hotel here will hardly furnish all the accommodations that will be sought, and, as the Government owns the ground, a third hotel is an impossibility.

GRESHAM'S GREAT SIN.

Why President Harrison Will No Appoint Him to the Supreme Bench. Washington, D. C., April 11.—The Illinois Republicans, including Senators Farwell and Cullom, do not think the President will appoint Judge Gresham to the vacancy on the Supreme Beuch caused by the death of Justice Matthews: They believe that the President appointed Rob ert T. Lincoln Minister to England s speedfly in order to prevent Illinois from talking about Gresham for the Suprem Court vacancy.

Court vacancy.

They think the fact is that Harrison cannot forgive Illinois for so streamously supporting Gresham for the nomination last spring and so embarrassing Harrison in Indiana—as shown by his studied neglect of Illinois in distributing the Federal patronage so far—and they infer from this that has not risen above his personal feeling against Gresham himself. They are inclined to think that District Judge Wood of Indianapolis, a consistent Harrison man, will be jumped over Gresham's head into the vacancy.

be jumped over Gresham's head into the vacaney.

Blaine, who knows how much Gresham distrusts and dislikes him, and who has oral proof that Gresham opposed him in 1884, is doing all be can to prevent Harrison from appointing Gresham. Gresham's allusion to Blaine in that Paris interview last summer cut deeply.—[Correspondence Philadelphia Record.

CLOBE THEATRE,
Pennsylvania avenue, near 11th street,
Matinees Tues., Wed., Fri. and Sat.
FIRST-CLASS VARIETIES
Afternoon at 2. Every Night at 8 o'clock.
Admission 10, 30 and 30 cents. Dr. Elliott Coues of the Smithsonia and Mrs. Coues leave for New York next week, where they are to be the recipients of a series of social courtesies, and hun-dreds of cultivated people will units to honorthem and the ideas they represent.

honor them and the ideas they represent.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney, Rosenfeld give them
a reception on Sunday the 21st of April,
where they will meet some of the distinguished dramatic and musical talent of the
metropolis. Monday Judge and Mrs.
Warren Higley give them a large reception
where the cream of Sorosis, the Ohio Club,
the Lotus Club and other famous clubs
will be introduced to them. Tuesday
the Doctor will be entertained by
the Lotus Club. Wednesday, the
twenty-fourth, he will lecture on the
subject of "Modern Miracles" to a select
andience on Fifth avenue. Thursday he
and his wife will be given a grand dinner subject of "Modern Miracles" to a select andience on Fifth avenue. Thursday he and his wife will be given a grand dinner at Delmonico's. The Doctor is the only prominent scientist of America who has boldly identified himself with theosophy and psycical research and fearlessly cham-pioned the rights of woman—demanding her enfranchisement, higher education and absolute freedom to do and to be all that she desires. He has repeatedly received she desires. He has repeatedly received all sorts of scientific and social honors, both in Europe and the United States, but never before such an ovation as will be accorded to him and his wife by his theo-sophical friends and numerous admirers in

DIED.

REDWAY,—On Priday, April 12, 1889, at 1 o'clock a. m., Irene L., daughter of Lorietta C., and the late Lieutenant H. K. Rodway, aged 12 years.
Funeral, Sunday at 2:30 p. m., from her mother's residence, 1645 Thirty-second street. Friends respectfully invited to attend.
SLIDELL.—On April 12, 1880, at the residence of her brother-in-law, Admiral C. R. P. Rodgers, 1731 I street, after a fortnight's Illness, Miss Anne C. Slidell, aged 84, daughter of the late John Slidell of New York.
Interment at St. Mark's Church, New York.
HERBERT.—On Friday. April 12, 1889, at

HERBERT.—On Friday, April 12, 1889, at 215 o'clock p. m., Amelia, widow of the late Casper Herbert. In the bits year of her age. Funeral on Sunday, April 14 1889, at 339 o'clock p. m., from her late residence, 1743 Sixth street northwest. Friends and relatives invited to attend. CRATTY.—On Friday, April 12, 1889, at 9:3 ... m., Helena M. Cratty, widow of the lat a. m., Helena M. Cratty, widow of the late William P. Cratty. Funeral from her late residence, 716 Eleventh street northwest, Sunday, April 14, at 2:59 p. m. HO! FOR GREAT FALLS AND CABIN

at 2:30 p. m.

EICHELBERGER.—On April 12, 1885, P.
H. Sheridan, born May 30, 1788, infant son of
Mildred and F. T. Eichelberger.
Funeral from the residence of his parents,
Good Hope road, D. C., Sunday at 3 p. m.

'He cometh up like a flower." PARWELL.—At Grant City, Mo., April 11 1883, Leonard J. Parwell, ex-Governor of Who consin, in the 71st year of his ago. FLAGG. — Suddenly, at 1618 Thirteent street northwest, on April 12, 1839, Mrs. Har riette C. Flagg.

niette C. Ffazg.

McGRANN.—On Friday. April 12, 1889, at 12:15 a.m., at his late residence. No. 104 C street southwest, Henry McGrann, in the 60th year of his age.

RIORDAN.—Friday morning, April 12, 1880, at 2 a.m., Patrick Joseph Rioridan, the only son of Bartholomewsgand Elien Rioridan, in the 5th year of his age, and grandson of Mrs. Shechan.

Sheehan.
Fineral Sunday, the 14th, from his parents'
residence. No. 122 G street northeast, at 7
o'clock. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend. BLONDEL.—On Thursday, April 11, 1889 after a brief illness, Eugene Blondet, beloved husband of Mary A. Blondel, in the 61st year husband of Mary A. Bronsellore, 432 K street of his age.
Funeral from his late residence, 432 K street northwest. Sunday. April 14, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends respectfully invited to at tend. Interment at Rock treek.

CALDWELL.—Poll asleepsin Jesus on Apri 11, 1889, at his residence, 1878 Valley street West Washington, after a long and painfulliness, which he bore with Christian fortitude, Wm. N. Caldwell, aged 70 years, month and 22 days.

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With the following artists: Louise Natall
Lizzie Macnichol, Crarles Bassett, Alonzo
Stoddard, E. N. Knight and Franz Votta.
Tre.day.
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Thursday. Il Trovatore Stodu. fre.day. Wednesday.

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JIM THE PENMAN. From the Madison Square Theatre, New York,

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GRAND SACRED CONCERT
LUDWIG CONCERT COMPANY,
Sacred American Irish
Songs, National Airs, Ballads,
Artists: Adelaide Mullen, soprano; Annie
Layton, contraito; Henry Beaumont, tenor;
William Ludwig (of opera fame), baritone; C
Kendall Irwin, conductor,
Prices 25, 50, 75c, and \$1. Seats now en
sale.

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EVELUATION.

SIOR makes her regular trips on Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, leaving High st. and Canal, Georgetown, at 8 a. m. Will commence April 31 Fare, 50c., round MOUNT VERNON: MOUNT VERNON

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